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Mr. Cleveland comes out V-toed, but
Mr. McKinley doesn't come out square-
toed.Any attempt to use the two-thirds
rule as a gag rule at Chicago will be
futile.Kansas can raise the wind all right,
but somehow she cannot raise the
mortgages.It seems that no Reed birds are to
be caught this year by putting salt on
their tails.At Chicago the minority will find
that the majority and not the two-
thirds rule.Under the two years' contract it was
fought lux; under the one year contract
it will be flat lux.According to his own story of how he
taught Mrs. Leslie Carter "acting,"
Belasco is a regular Bill Sykes.In refusing to take a nomination for
second place Reed wishes it distinctly
understood that all rights are reserved.There is a man in Philadelphia who
has no tongue and talks. There is a
man in Canton who has a tongue but
does not talk.When Quay returned from Canton he
told his friends that he brought them
peace, and peace with honor.
Shrewd fellow is Quay.A Persimmon and a Meteor are the
toys with which royal Albert Edward
and Imperial William are amusing
themselves for the nonce.The St. Louis hotels are drawing the
color line on some of the delegates.
This insures that they won't be robbed
to the extent they otherwise would.W. C. P. Breckinridge says he in-
tends to be the next congressman from
the Ashland district. It cannot be
charged that his intentions are not
honorable.Sir Mackenzie Bowell says the Cana-
dians would rather die tomorrow
than be brought under the stars and
stripes. Some day they will come un-
der them of their own accord.Mr. C. E. Benedict, the close friend
of President Cleveland, does not see
how any Democrat can consistently
vote for free silver. If he will only
watch the polls on election day he will
see.Henry Watterson has visited the
Kodak Rouge in Paris and doesn't
think it nearly so bad as that the
Kentucky Democracy should declare
for free silver. But there is no ac-
counting for tastes.Gentlemen who turn up their noses
at the suggestion of a vice-presidential
nomination should bear in mind that
the first shall be last and the last first.
Several instances of this kind in Ameri-
can history can be pointed out.A deaf mute in California is study-
ing for the bar. His physique is such
that he looks like a future ring cham-
pion, but his affliction makes it im-
possible for him to ever become a suc-
cessful pugilist.Professor H. A. Hazen of the weather
bureau says that fifty years hence not
a big town in the southwest will be
without a tornado trap. It is alto-
gether likely that these same south-
western towns will be caught in their
own traps.Penroyer, who has just been elected
mayor of Portland, Ore., is the same
gentleman who, as governor of Ore-
gon, held it was the duty of President
Harrison to call on him instead of him
calling upon the president. General
Harrison did not accept this view of
the case.The gold men in the Democratic
party who but a short time since were
so vociferous in advocating a third
term for Mr. Cleveland have dis-
covered that they are not to have every-
thing their own way at Chicago, and
are now acting on the theory of "Save
qui peut."The first woman ever admitted to
the bar of New York has been and got
married, and has taken in her shingle.
And still she is fulfilling woman's no-
blest mission, says the Boston Her-
ald. And in fulfilling woman's noblest
mission that shingle will be indispen-
sible.The Omaha Bee shrewdly remarks
that "the easiest way to evade the
responsibility for saying something that
ought not to have been said is to re-
pudiate the interview and heap the
blame upon the paper that gave the
accurate report of what was stated."
It is really surprising how many men
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PARTY AUTHORITY.

In an article discussing the attitude
of Kentucky towards Secretary Car-
lisle, the New York Times says he
is as faithful a Democrat as he ever
was. On the currency question it says
that his stand is the one that Thomas
Jefferson and Andrew Jackson would
take if they were living. How the
Times can know this is hard to un-
derstand. It is a hard task to speak
for the living; it is a much harder task
to speak for the dead. It then proceeds
to say that the stand taken by the
free silver men is novel; that there is
no party authority for it.

That is a very strange statement:
No party authority for the stand
taken by the silver men! There is but
one source of authority in the Demo-
cratic party; that is the people. To
the delegates whom they elect to state
or national conventions authority is
given to declare what the party holds
to be its principles and policy. There
is no disputing this. How, then, can
the stand of the silver men be novel?
It can only be novel in that the ques-
tion of the gold standard or the double
standard, which connotes free coinage
for gold and silver, is a new question
in the party. It is no more novel than
the stand taken by the gold men.

The money question being the para-
mount issue, the issue upon which the
ensuing campaign will be decided, the
party must take a stand. What that
stand should be the Democratic na-
tional convention which meets in Chi-
cago on July 7 will decide. There is
the party authority on this question,
and nowhere else. Its authority re-
garding all matters of party policy is
ample for all purposes. If the silver
men control that convention, why will
they not have authority for their
stand? All they ask is that silver
shall be coined into money on the
same terms as it was prior to its de-
monetization in 1873, on the same
terms as it was in the days of Thomas
Jefferson and Andrew Jackson. Is this
a novel stand?

ANNEXATION OF HAWAII.

The New York Mail and Express
says that the Republican party should
not and will not ignore the voice of
Hawaii repeating the appeal of that
young republic for annexation to the
United States. It follows this up by
saying that the St. Louis convention
should declare clearly and unequivocally
for the annexation of Hawaii. It is
scarcely probable that it will do so.
The argument is not put forth that the
Hawaiian islands are geographically a
part of this country, though it is a
stock one with those who favor annexa-
tion.

The annexation of the Hawaiian is-
lands by this country would be but the
annexation of a whole lot of trouble.
They are now a republic, chiefly in
name. Those who overturned the na-
tive government were so very anxious
to confer the blessings of freedom upon
all the people of the islands that they
resorted to the despotic method of
taking all the trunks out of the deck
before they dealt the cards for free-
dom. Of course this was all in the
interest of freedom and not of them-
selves.

A revolution very similar to this
Hawaiian one was attempted but a
very short time ago in the Transvaal.
The would-be revolutionists signally
failed in their attempt, and the whole
American people cheered for that really
grand old Dutchman Paul Kruger. Yet
the attempt of Jameson and the Ul-
timanders was in every way as worthy of
commendation and success as the do-
ings of Dole and his followers. The
annexation of the Transvaal by Eng-
land would be as justifiable as the
annexation of the Hawaiian islands by
this country.

Along with the spread of jingoism
in this country has grown the idea that
Americans can do no wrong. And that
is why the high handed proceedings of
Americans in a small group of Pacific
islands have not met with the con-
demnation they should have.

But the question of annexation is
aside from all this. This country has
no use for the islands. They would be
a dependency thousands of miles away
from American influences. According to
the census of 1890 the population was
\$9,990. Of this number 24,436 were
natives, 4,186 half castes, 15,301 Chi-
nese, 12,360 Japanese. None of these
nationalities can become American citi-
zens under our present naturalization
laws. Of the rest of the population
the far greater part are Portuguese,
they being almost as two to one of the
Americans, English, Germans, Norwe-
gians and French.

This population would be a great ad-
dition to our already too heterogeneous
population, while its effect on the
body politic would be far
from elevating. How absurd to
demand more restrictive immigra-
tion laws and then to talk about
annexing a lot of islands whose popu-
lation is of the very kind congress has
thought unfit to become American citi-
zens. Let the country first assimilate
its present foreign population instead
of making the problem more complex.

MINING ACTIVITY IN UTAH.

Under this head the New York Min-
ing Journal of the 6th instant has a
very good article on our mining in-
dustry. It says that this state has
been passing through an experience
much like that of her sister state,
Colorado, so long as those interested
in her mines persisted in looking back-
ward instead of forward, regretting
the passing of old-time conditions, of
great silver bonanzas, the promotion
of big English stock companies, good
prices for the silver and lead product,
and general extravagance in mining
and metallurgical methods, so long did
depression, which reached its nadir in
1893, continue. But the mining men
of Utah, like those of Colorado, soon
awoke to the realization that a new
order of things had set in, and methods
and aims must be adjusted to changed
conditions. Hence, there has been a
healthy reaction of late, and all have
been watching with admiration the
energy and recuperative powers of the
Utah mining industry.

That, although, as elsewhere in the
far west, gold was the main object of
search at the outset, people later be-
gan to consider silver winning the main,
if not the almost exclusive, reliance of
Utah; and it is only within the last
few years that the gold possibilities of
the new state have begun to be re-
cognized. Thus in one sense the silver
depression has been beneficial, by forc-
ing attention toward other resources,
and particularly toward gold mining,

just as has been the case throughout
the western mining regions.

The change in our mining conditions
here noted will no doubt be beneficial
so far as gold interests are concerned,
but everybody wishes to see the silver
mining industry restored to its normal
condition.

Perhaps there is not much to be re-
gretted that the days of the promotion
of big English stock companies are
gone, for nearly everything that came
out of the mines went abroad. That
has also been the case very largely
where the mines have been owned by
American non-residents. It is getting
to be less and less the case every year.

The Journal says that the outlook for
mining is more promising than it has
been for a long time. It also thinks
the present activity will be reflected in
the production records of the current
and succeeding years. This is proba-
bly the case, and in the near future
Utah mining is destined to attract
more attention than in the past.

A member of the Journal's editorial
staff is in the city and will remain in
the state some weeks visiting the
great mining camps, Park City, Mer-
cur, Tintic and Marysvale, and per-
haps some others. He may be assured
that our mine owners will afford him
every facility to pursue his investiga-
tions.

NO STRADDLE AT ST. LOUIS.

The fear is beginning to seize some of
the Republican journals that there
may be a straddle at St. Louis on the
financial question. The Omaha Bee,
as staunch and true a Republican pa-
per as there is in all the great west,
says there must be no compromise on
this question of money by the Republi-
can national convention.

In the present campaign, it declares,
the lines must be squarely drawn be-
tween the gold and the silver men. If
then proceeds to say that it is simul-
taneously announced from Washington
and St. Louis that the platform upon
which William McKinley expects to
present himself for the suffrage of the
people will be a compromise, or in
other words, a straddle on the money
question. It is unwilling to accept as
McKinley's views all that his friends
say in his behalf, and so hesitates to
accept this announcement as authen-
tic.

When the Bee says the assertion
that the battle must be fought on the
protective tariff alone is absurd, it
but states the case as it is.

The Republican platform may de-
clare for anything and everything it
likes, but the one great issue will be
silver. This is the view of the Bee,
for it says:

"McKinley will stand for protection
and the fighting will be forced on the
lines of free coinage whether the Re-
publican friends choose that battle
ground or not."

The Bee is for gold alone. The Herald
is for free silver; but we agree with
it when it asks that the faint hearted
men who are trying to dodge the main
issue of the campaign by subterfuge
and compromise retire to the rear and
let the fighting men occupy the front
ranks. If this is done, when the bat-
tle is over everyone will know what
the victory means.

We feel confident that there will be
no straddle at Chicago. We cannot
think there will be at St. Louis; there
certainly should be none. Let the
country know what the issue is, then
let it be fought out once and for all.

FORAKER'S TASK AT ST. LOUIS.

Senator-elect Foraker has been chosen
to perform the seemingly phre-
netic act of presenting the name of
William McKinley to the Republican
national convention at St. Louis next
week. Admirers of the Buckeye fire-
eater will wish for him a somewhat
more felicitous reception than he re-
ceived at the hands of a like assem-
blage in 1884, when he arose to place
Senator Sherman in nomination; and
the presumption is fair that he will
receive it, for this time he will have
the good fortune to champion a man
who may be said to have already been
nominated, and whose selection now
only awaits ratification. On the
former occasion, as will be remem-
bered, he made the unfortunate mis-
take, in the prelude to his remarks,
of incidentally mentioning the magi-
cal name of the illustrious person who,
a few hours later, carried off the chief
honors of the assemblage. The fatal
slip was the signal for such a demon-
stration as is seldom witnessed in a
political gathering in this country. For
full twenty minutes the great building
fairly trembled with the mad yells of
the Blaine shouters. Foraker made re-
peated but abortive efforts to check
the noisy vociferation and resume his
speech, but finally, discouraged and
disheartened, he withdrew to the rear
of the platform and threw himself lan-
guidly upon a sofa, realizing the utter
futility of attempting to proceed until
the phenomenal enthusiasm for the
Plumed Knight should measurably
wear itself out. This came at last,
through sheer exhaustion of lung pow-
er, but the patriotic decorations of the
hall suffered almost complete destruc-
tion during the episode, and Foraker's
remarks after it commanded scarcely
more than respectful attention. This
time he will speak for the man who
arouses the enthusiasm.

THE ART OF ACTING.

In his suit against Mr. Fairbank for
sixty-five thousand dollars for teach-
ing Mrs. Leslie Carter the art of act-
ing, David Belasco has made some
startling revelations as to how that art
is taught, at least by himself. The de-
tails are so specific that all young
ladies who are ambitious to shine as
theatrical stars should have them.

He first taught Mrs. Carter how to
weep. While teaching her he says he
would weep for hours until he was
nothing but a wet rag. "I used to tear
my hair and scratch myself and weep
all over the room." Poor fellow. This
was enough to bring the tears to any
woman's eyes. Fearing that this might
not always be effective, he employed
methods that could not fail to make
strong men weep.

I used to grab her by the hair, and
drag her around the room. I would
hit her head against the floor or bring
it into the wall, and, when she cried
out in just the right tone, I would say:
"Now, you've struck it! Try to do that
again!" Sometimes she could and some-
times she couldn't. Then I beat her
and try to make her express her emo-
tions naturally. I used to tear my
nails and her hair. I wrestled and
boxed with her. I did everything to
give her within one year and a half

the experience and practice that an
actress has after a long time.

From this it is certain that Belasco
believes in realism in the drama. It
is rather surprising that Mrs. Carter
was not told to join a football team or
enter the prize ring. This may have
been too mild, though. Belasco says
he taught her how to weep over a
murdered husband. When he was en-
gaged in pulling her around the room
by the head of the hair she must have
felt like weeping for a live husband.
What a really wonderful constitution
Mrs. Carter must have.

All this will be a great encourage-
ment to stage-struck young ladies. If
their hair is not of the thickest and
strongest they could doubtless have a
rope around the neck substituted. This
would be excellent practice for the
part of Desdemona, the sensations en-
suing from death by strangulation be-
coming like those from death by suffoca-
tion. Did the great Sarah Siddons or
the great Sara Bernhardt reach the
highest form of the histrionic art
through such a rough school as this?
Or did they have the divine gift of
great acting from birth?

Either Belasco or Mrs. Carter is en-
titled to sixty-five thousand dollars in
damages. Most people will be of the
opinion that it is Mrs. Carter.

A popular feature of the late festa
at Los Angeles, and one that might
with profit be adopted in the forthcom-
ing carnival here, was the masked
license attending the closing hours of
the function. This seemed to enlist the
interest and enthusiasm of all classes
of the people, and we are assured that
no advantage was taken or sought to
be taken by the hoodlum element.
Boundless amusement of an innocent
nature was indulged, and the carnival
closed amidst universal good feeling. It
is an adaptation from the French, but
none the less enjoyable for the fact.

The Philadelphia Ledger says there
are ten Republican senators today,
who, having voted on the 2nd instant
for the bill to prohibit any additional
issue of bonds by the president with-
out the consent of congress, are rene-
gades and should be driven from the
ranks of the party, one of the most
cherished principles of which they
have deliberately betrayed. They are
Senators Brown, Cannon, Dubois,
Hansbrough, Mitchell, Pettigrew, Tel-
ler, Warren and Pritchard. The fall
of the year is a much better time to
make drives.

Has the nail trust thrust a nail in its
foot? We trust that it has.

SOME EDITORIAL COMMENTS.

It is to be regretted that the president
is obliged to approve or disapprove all
appropriation bills in their entirety. It often
happens that a very objectionable item
is allowed to stand because the president
does not feel justified in objecting to
the work of a whole department by disap-
proving the appropriation bill contain-
ing it. If the president had the privilege
of approving some of the items in an
appropriation bill, while withholding his
approval from others, there might be
less eagerness shown by members of both
houses to load down an appropriation
bill with wholly unnecessary expendi-
tures.—New York Herald.

The city of Johnstown, Pa., which was
overwhelmed by a broken dam May 31,
1889, engulfing several thousand
people, is now a handsome and thriving
place. 4,000 inhabitants, having
added 10,000 to its population since that
calamity. Johnstown lost 7 per cent. of
its citizens in the terrible disaster, and yet
it is now one of the most prosperous
cities of its size in the state. American
pluck has always been found equal to
every emergency.—St. Louis Globe-Dem-
ocrat.

Mr. Clarkson is recovering from the fit
of illness which followed the collapse of
his "combine" with Platt, but he will
never recover from the collapse of his
own attempt to be the greatest man in
the Republican party. All that is left for
him to do is to go to the low and spend
the rest of his life whitening on the court
house steps.—New York World.

Fortunately, so long as the United
States senate and president disagree as
to the powers of the executive, the peo-
ple will endorse the latter.—Minneapolis
Times.

Because General Lee has met Weyler
and not been thrown into Moro castle
and tied up by the thumbs, it is to be
hoped that he will not form the opinion
that Weyler is a mismanaged general
who has been maligned.—San Fran-
cisco Examiner.

Those persons who want Mr. Eckles to
run for governor of Illinois on a gold
platform are evidently of the opinion that
the controller is a member of some
political suicide club.—Washington Post.

PROVERBS UP TO DATE.

The world's a cycle and the folks
Are nothing but the cycle spokes.
One man may seat a cyclist fair,
But ten men cannot keep her there.
She rises brightly with the dawn,
While yet the dew is on the lawn.
And ere 'tis dried from hill and plain
She rises many a time again.
A novice and her wheel soon part,
And pride is humbled at the start.
The upright rider winneth praise,
But who can mend the humped one's
ways?

Behold the woman riding down,
Swift as the lightning through the town.
She scorcheth through the outer gate
And goeth far and stayeth late.
Her husband in the market place
The elders mocketh to his face.
"Thou buttermilk," they cry "all hail,
Go clasp thy raiment with a nail."

He plucks his beard and saith a swear
But he doth not hit his garments there.
For no one bites at his name to darn
(Save orally) his suit of yarn.
—Chicago Journal.

TALES OF THE DAY.

Wanted: His Money's Worth.
The robust-looking old farmer had for
the first time traveled on a train with a
dining car. He had read about the high
prices for train meals, so when he sat
down at the table he ordered some bread
and butter and a cup of coffee. The
waiter looked at him and smiled softly.
After the robust farmer had concluded his
slim repast a ticket for \$1 was handed
him.

"Great Scott! Do you charge a dollar
for what little I eat?" he asked.
"Yes, sir, one dollar is the price of the
meal, no matter what you order."
"What did you charge that man there?"
demanded the farmer, pointing to a man
who was eating heartily.
"One dollar, sir."

"Well, bring me everything on the bill
of fare," said the farmer, as he sat down,
tucked the napkin under his chin and
loosened the top button of his trousers.—

SECOND ONE COMING.

The Old Man Became Resigned to
His Fate.
"Here, stop this kvass!" shouted an old
man in a Broadway car full of passen-
gers which had just passed Seventeenth
street the other day, says the New York
World.
The conductor rang the bell and the car
came to a stop, but instead of getting off
the old man began fumbling in his pockets
and said:
"If you look around and help me
find the kvass I've lost I'll give you
\$100." "What's the matter?" asked the con-
ductor, as he started the car and came
inside.

"I've either bin robbed or lost sunthin,"
said the old man.
"Your kvass?"
"No, I had a lock of hair—dun up in a
piece of paper and I've lost it out of my
pocket. Lemme look around a little."
All the passengers near him rose up
to let him search but the parcel was not
to be found.
"Just a lock of hair, was it?" queried
one, when it became certain the parcel
could not be found.
"Yes, just a lock of hair, but I've car-
ried it for nigh on ten years. It's queer
how I lost it. Must a fell out in the
street."
"A sort of memento, eh?"
Yes, it was a lock of my wife's hair,
and she's dead. I've carried that fur
years and years and never lost it afore.
That was awful keersick of me."
There was a strong touch of sentiment
in the incident and half a dozen passen-
gers rose up again and helped in the
search, but the parcel had not been lost
in the car. More than one sympathetic
glance was bestowed upon the old man,
who seemed much put out at his loss,
but presently he knocked things in the
head by sitting down and crossing his
legs and saying:
"Well, if she's lost she's lost, and we'll
let it go. I'm goin' to be married again
next week anyhow, and I s'pose I'd hev
to hide it away in the cornhouse or had
a row."

HUMOR OF THE HOUR.

Her Father—"Has my daughter given
you any encouragement, sir?"
Sutor—"Well, she said you were always
a very generous parent."—Philadelphia
American.

Prince—"How old is my family?"
Genealogist